"TILL HE COME."

"Till He come"—O! let the words
Linger on the trembling chords;
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen;
Let us think how Heaven and home
Lie beyond that—"Till He come."

When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our joy be overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb;
It is only—"Till He come."

Clouds and conflicts round us press;
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tell the world is loss,
Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper—"Till He come."

See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine and break the bread:
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Call us round his Heavenly board:
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only—"Till He come."

TRIALS OF A HOUSEKEEPER.

I have a detail of very homely grievances to present, but such as they are, many a heart will feel them to be heavy, the trials of a housekeeper.

"Poh!" says one of the lords of creation, taking a cigar out of his mouth, and twirling it between his two first fingers, "what a fuss these women do make of this simple matter of managing a family! I can't see for my life, as there is anything so extraordinary to be done, in this matter of housekeeping—only three meals a day to be got and cleared off, and it really seems to take up the whole of their mind from morning till night. I could keep house without so much of a flurry, I know."

Now prithee, good brother, listen to my story, and see how much you know about it. I came to this enlightened west about a year since, and was duly established in a comfortable country residence within a mile and a half of the city, and there commenced the enjoyment of domestic felicity. I had been married about three months, and had been previously in love in the most approved romantic way with all the proprieties of moon light walks, serenades, sentimental billet-doux, and everlasting attachment.

After having been allowed, as I said, about three months to get over this sort of thing, and to prepare for realities I was located for life, as aforesaid. My family consisted of myself and husband, a female friend as a visitor, and two brothers of my good man, who were engaged with him in business.

I pass over the two or three first days spent in that process of hammering boxes, breaking crockery, knocking things down and picking them up again, which is commonly called getting to housekeeping; as usual carpets were sewed and stretched, laid down and taken up to be sewed over. things were reformed, transformed and conformed, till at last a settled order began to appear. But now came up the great point of all. During our confusion, we had cooked and eaten our meals in a very miscellaneous and pastoral manner, eating now from the top of a barrel and now from a fire-board, laid on two chairs. and drinking some from tea cups and some from saucers, and some from tumblers, and some from a pitcher big enough to be drowned in, and sleeping, some on sofas, and some on straggling beds and mattrasses, thrown down here and there, wherever there was room. All these pleasant barbarities were now at an end—the house was in order—the dishes put up in their places—three regular meals to be administered each day, all in an orderly civilized form—beds were to be made—rooms swept and dusted—dishes washed—knives scoured, and all the et cetera to be attended to. Now for getting "help" as Mrs. Trollope says, and where and how were we to get it; we knew very few persons in the city, and how were we to accomplish the matter. At length the "house of employment" was mentioned, and my husband was dispatched thither regularly every day for a week, while I in the meantime, was very nearly dispatched, by the abundance of work at home. At length one evening as I was sitting completely exhausted, thinking of resorting to the last femine expedient for supporting life, viz: a good fit of crying, my husband made his appearance with a most triumphant air at the door "There! Margeret! I have got you a couple at last—cook and chambermaid!" so saying he flourished open the door, and gave to my view the picture of a little, dry, snuffy looking old woman, and a great staring Dutch girl in a green bonnet with red ribbons—mouth wide open, and hands and feet that would have made a Greek sculptor open his mouth too. I addressed forthwith a few words of encouragement to each of this cultivated looking couple. and proceeded to ask their names, and forthwith the old woman began to snuffle and to wipe her face with what was left of an old silk pocket handkerchief, preparatory to speaking, while the young lady opened her mouth wider, and looked around with a frightened air, as if meditating an escape.—After some preliminaries, however I found out that my old woman was Mrs. Tibbins, and Hebe's name was Kotterin; also that she know much more Dutch than English, and not any too much of either. The old lady was the cook—I ventured a few inquiries—"Had she ever cooked?"

"Yes ma'am, sartin; she had lived at two or three places in the city."

"I expect, my dear," said my husband confidently "that she is an experienced cook, and so your troubles are over," and he went to reading his newspaper. I said no more, but determined to wait till morning. The breakfast, to be sure, did not do much honor to the talents of my official, but it was the first time, and the place was new to her. After breakfast was cleared away, I proceeded to give directions for dinner; it was merely a plain joint of meat, I said, to be roasted in the tin oven. The experienced cook looked at me, with a stare of entire vacuity—"the tin oven," I repeated, "stands there," pointing to it.

She walked up to it and touched it with much an appearance of suspicion as if it had been an electrical battery, and then looked round at me with a look of such helpless ignorance that my soul was moved—"I never see one of them things before," said she.

"Never saw a tin oven!" I exclaimed. "I thought you said you had cooked in two or three families."

"They does not have such things as them, though," rejoined my old lady. Nothing was to be done, but to instruct her into the philosophy of the case, and having spitted the joint, and given numberless directions, I walked off to my room to superintend the operations of Kotterin, to whom I had committed the making of my bed and the sweeping of my room, it never having come into my head that there could be a wrong way of making a bed, and to this day it is a marvel to me how any one could arrange pillows and quilts to make such a nondescript appearance as mine now presented. One glance showed me that Kotterin also was just caught, and that I had as much to do in her department as that of my old lady.

Just then the door bell rang—"Oh, there is the door bell!" I exclaimed—"run Kotterin, and show them into the parlor."

Kotterin started to run, as directed, and then stopped, and stood looking round on all the doors, and on me with a wofully puzzled air—"the street door," said I, pointing toward the entry. Kotterin blundered into the entry, and stood gazing up with a look of stupid wonder at the bell ringing without hands, while I went to the door and let in the company, before she could fairly be made to understand the connection between the ringing and the phenomena of admission.

As dinner time approached, I sent word into the kitchen to have it sent on, but recollecting the state of the heads of department there, I soon followed my own orders. I found the tin oven standing out in the middle of the kitchen, and my cook seated a la-Turk in front of it contemplating the roast meat, with full as puzzled an air as in the morning. I once more explained the mystery of taking it off, and assisted her to get it on to the platter, though somewhat cooled by having been so long set out for inspection. I was standing holding the spit in my hands, when Kotterin, who had heard the door bell ringing, and was determined this time to be in season, ran into the hall, and soon returning opened the kitchen door, and politely ushered in three or four fashionable looking ladies, exclaiming, "here she is!" As these were strangers from the city who had come to make their first call, this introduction was far from proving an eligible one—the look of thunderstruck astonishment with which I greeted their first appearance as I stood brandishing the spit, and the terrified snuffling and staring of poor Mrs. Tibbons, who had again recourse to her old pocket handkerchief, almost entirely vanquished their gravity, and it was evident that they were on the point of a broad laugh; so recovering my self-possession, I apologized, and led the way to the parlor.

In these few incidents be a specimen of the four mortal weeks that I spent with these helps, during which time I did almost as much work, with twice as much anxiety, as when there was nobody there, and yet every thing went wrong besides. The young gentlemen complained of the patches of starch grimmed to their collars, and the streaks of black coal ironed into their dickies, while one week every pocket handkerchief in the house was starched so stiff that you might as well have carried an earthen plate in your pocket—the tumblers looked muddy—the plates were never washed clean or wiped dry, unless I attended to each one; and as to eating and drinking we experienced a variety that we had not before considered possible.

At length the old woman vanished from the stage and was succeeded by a knowing, active, capable damsel with a temper like a steel tray, who remained with me just one week, and then went of in a fit of spite. To her succeeded a rosy, good natured, merry lass, who broke the crockery, burnt the dinner, tore the clothes in ironing, and knocked down everything that stood in her way about the house, without at all discomposing herself about the matter. One night she took the stopper from a barrel of molasses and came singing off up stairs, while the molasses ran soberly out into the cellar bottom all night, till by morning it was in a state of universal emancipation. Having done this, and also dispatched an entire set of tea things, by letting the waiter fall, she one day made her disappearance.

Then for a wonder, there fell to my lot a tidy efficient trained English girl—pretty and genteel and neat, knowing how to do everything, and with the sweetest temper in the world. "Now," said I to myself, "I shall rest from my labors." Every thing about the house began to go right, and looked as clean and genteel as Mary's own pretty self. But alas, this period of repose was interrupted by the vision of a clever, trim looking young man, who for some weeks could be heard scraping his boots at the kitchen door every Sunday night—and at last Miss Mary, with some smiling and blushing, gave me to understand that she must leave in two weeks.

"Why Mary," said I, feeling a little mischievous, "don't you like the place?"

"Oh yes, ma'am."

"Then why do you look for another?"

"I am not going to another place."

"What, Mary, are you going to learn a trade?"

"No ma'am"

"Why then what do you mean to do?"

"I expect to keep house myself ma'am," said she, laughing and blushing."

"Oh ho" said I, "that is it"—and so in two weeks I lost the best little girl in the world—peace to her memory.

After this came an interregnum, which put me in mind of the chapter in Chronicles that I used to read with great delight when a child, where Basha and Elah, and Tibni, and Zimri, and Omri, one after the other came on to the throne of Israel, all in the compass of half-dozen verses. We had one old woman who staid a week and went away with the misery in her tooth—one young woman who ran away and got married—one cook, who came at night and went off before light in the morning—one very clever girl, who staid a month and then went away because her mother was sick—another who staid six weeks, and was taken with the fever herself, and during all this time who can speak the damage and destruction wrought in the domestic paraphernalia, by passing through these multiplied hands?

What shall we do? Shall we give up houses, have no furniture to take care of, keep merely a bag of meal, a porridge pot, and a pudding stick, and sit in our tent door in real patriarchal independence.

HON. HENRY S. RANDALL, of Cortland Village, New York, and author of a "Life of Jefferson," writing to a friend, says: "Alas! how his descendants are divided in this war! All his grandsons go with the South. Geo. Wythe Randolph, late Confederate Secretary of War, is one of these—misled on this question, but a noble man. So is his older brother, Thomas J. Randolph. Dr. Ben. Randolph I never met. All his granddaughters but one (she is a resident of New York) are firmly for the Union, and so are their husbands, where they are married. Two of them have sons in our armies, who are liable any day to meet their kinsmen in battle. N. P. Trist, who married Virginia Randolph, is a devoted Union man. He has a daughter married to a Confederate She stands up resolutely for the Union, and would if the scaffold was before her. But I forget these details do not interest you, as they do me."

THE Union men of Tennessee do not perplex their brains with refinements which vex our Northern politicians. A few days ago they met in Nashville and adopted the following, viz:

Resolved, That we consider slavery as the original cause of this unnatural war; and that in its emancipation we see the only salvation and preservation of the Union of our fathers, of our freedom, and of the great principles laid down in the Declaration of Independence.

OPINION OF JUDGE STRONG.

Justice Strong, of the Supreme Court, a life-long Democrat and a supporter of his associate Woodward at the late election, delivered an opinion affirming the constitutionality of the conscription law, in opposition to the decision of the majority of the court as delivered by Lowrie, Woodward and Thompson. As the opinion of Judge Strong will be the judgment of the court when Judge Agnew takes the place of Lowrie, we give the concluding and material portion of it. It will be seen that he disposes of the petty sophistry and quibbles of Woodward and Lowrie with a manliness that stamps him as a fearless and upright Judge. He says:

It was urged in the argument that coercion of personal service in the armies is an invasion of the right of civil liberty. The argument was urged in strange forgetfulness of what civil liberty is. In every free government the citizen, or subject, surrenders a portion of his absolute rights in order that the remainder may be protected and preserved. There can be no government at all, where the subject retains unrestrained liberty to act as he pleases, and is under no obligation to the State. That is undoubtedly the best government, which imposes the fewest restraints, while it secures ample protection to all under it. But no government has ever existed, none can exist without a right to the personal military services of all its able bodied men. The right to civil liberty in this country never included a right to exemption from such service. Before the Federal Constitution was formed, the citizens of the different States owed it to the governments under which they lived, and it was exacted. The militia systems of the States then asserted it, and they have continued to assert it ever since. They assert it now. No one doubts the power of a State to compel its militia into personal service, and no one has ever contended that such compulsion invades any right of civil liberty. On the contrary, it is conceded that the right of civil liberty is subject to such power in the State governments, and the history of the period immediately antecedent to the adoption of the Federal Constitution shows that it was then admitted. Is civil liberty now a different thing from what it was when the Constitution was formed? It is better protected by the provisions of the Constitution, but are the obligations of a citizen to the Government any less now than they were then? This cannot be maintained. If, then, coercion into military service was no invasion of the rights of civil liberty enjoyed by the people of the States, before the Federal Constitution had any existence, it cannot be now.

Again, it is insisted that if the power given to Congress to raise and support armies be construed to warrant the compulsion of citizens into military service, it must be held to authorize arbitrary seizures of property for the support of the army. The force of the objection is not apparent. Confessedly the army must be raised by legal means. By such means it must also be supported. It has already been shown that enrollment and draft are not illegal; that to make them illegal, a prohibition must be found in the letter or in the spirit of the Constitution. Arbitrary seizures of private property for the support of the army are illegal and prohibited. Not only does the Constitution point out the mode in which provision shall be made for the support of the army, but in numerous provisions, it protects the people against deprivation of property without compensation and due course of law. Exemption from such seizures was always an asserted and generally an admitted right, while exemption from liability to being compelled to the performance of military service was, as be n seen, never claimed. There are, therefore, limitations upon the means which may be used for the support of the army, while none are imposed upon the means of raising it.

Again, it is said this act of Congress is a violation of the Constitution, because it makes a drafted man punishable as a deserter before he is mustered into service. The contrary was declared by Chief Justice Marshall, when delivering the judgment of the Supreme Court of the United States in Houston vs. Moore, 5 Wheaton. Under the act of 1795, the drafted men were not declared to be subject to military law until mustered into service This is the act of which Judge Story speaks in his commentaries. But in the opinion of Judge Marshall, Congress might have declared them in service from the time of the draft, precisely what this act of Congress does. Judge Marshall's opinion, of course, explodes this objection.

The argument most pressed, in support of the alleged unconstitutionality of the act of Congress is that it interferes with the reserved rights of the States over their own militia. It is said the draft takes a portion of those who owe military service to the States, and thus diminishes the power of the States to protect themselves. The States, it is claimed, retain the principal power over the militia, and therefore the power given to Congrees to raise armies must be so construed as not to destroy or impair that power of the States. If, say the complainants, Congress may draft into their armies, and compel the service of a portion of the State militia, they may take the whole, and thus the entire power of the States over them be annulled for want of any subject upon which it can act. I have stated the argument quite as strongly as it was presented. It is more plausible than sound. It assumes the very matter which is the question in debate. It ignores the fact that Congress has *also* the power over those who constitute the militia. The militia of the States is also that of the general Government. It is the whole able-bodied population capable of bearing arms, whether organized or not. Over it certain powers are given to Congress, and others are reserved to the States. Besides the power of calling it forth, for certain defined uses, Congress may provide for its organization, arming and discipline, as well as for governing such portion as may be employed in its service. It is the material and the only material contemplated by the constitution, out of which the armies of the Federal Government are to be raised. Whether gathered by coercion or enlistment, they are equally taken out of those who form a part of the militia of the States. Taking a given number by draft no more conflicts with the reserved power of the States, than does taking the same number of men in pursuance of their own contract. No citizen can deprive a State of her rights without her consent. None could, therefore, voluntary enlist if taking a militia man into military service in the army of the United States is in conflict with any State rights over the militia. Those rights, whatever they may be, it is obvious cannot be effected by the mode of taking. It is clear that the States hold their power over the militia, subordinate to the power of Congress to raise armies out of the population that constitutes it. Were it not so, the delegation of the power of Congress would have been an empty gift. Armies can be raised from no other source. Enlistments in other lands are generally prohibited by foreign enlistment acts, and even where they are not, they may, under the law of nations, involve a breach of neutrality. Justly, therefore, may it be said the objection now under consideration begs the question in debate.

It assumes a right in the State which has no existence, to wit: a right to hold all the population that constitute militia men exempt from being taken, in any way, into the armies of the United States. When it is said, if any portion of the militia may be coerced into such military service, the whole may, it is but a repetition of the common, but very weak argument against the existence of any power in either the State or General Government. It applies as well to a denial of power to raise armies by voluntary enlistment. It is as conceivable that high motives of patriotism, or inducements held out by the Federal Government, might draw into its military service the entire able bodied population of a State, as that the whole might be drafted. We are not to deny the existence of a power, because it may possibly be unwisely exercised, nor are we to presume that abuses will take place. Especially are we not at liberty to do so in this case, in view of the fact that the General Government is under Constitutional obligations to provide for the common defence of the country, and to guarantee to each State a republican form of government. That would be to impose a duty, and deny the power to perform it.

These are all the objections, deserving of notice, that have been urged against the power of Congress to compel the complainants into military service in the army. I know of no others of any importance. They utterly fail to show that there is anything in either the letter or the spirit of the Constitution to restrict the power to "raise armies," given generally, to any particular mode of exercise. For the reason given, then, I think the provisions of the act of Congress, under which these complainants have been enrolled and drafted, must be held to be such as it is within the Constitutional power of Congress, to enact. It follows that nothing has been done, or is proposed to be done by the defendants, that it is contrary to law, or prejudicial to the rights of the complainants.

An attempt was made on the argument to maintain that those provisions of the act of Congress which allow a drafted man to commute by the payment of $300 are in violation of the Constitution. But this is outside of the case before us. By these provisions the complainants are not injuriously affected, and the bills do not complain of anything done, or proposed to be done under them. It is the compulsory service which the plaintiffs resist; they do not complain that there is a mode provided of ridding themselves of it. If it be conceded Congress cannot provide for commutation of military service, by the payment of a stipulated sum of money, or cannot do it in the way adopted in this enactment, the concession in no manner affects the directions given for compulsion into service. Let it be that the provision for commutation is unauthorized, those for enrollment and draft are such as Congress had power to enact. It is well settled that part of a statute may be unconstitutional, and the remainder in force. I by no means, however, mean to be understood as conceding that any part of this act is unconstitutional, I think it might easily be shown that every part of it is a legitimate exercise of the power vested in Congress, but I decline to discuss the question, because it is not raised in the cases before us.

Nor while holding the opinions expressed, that no rights of the complainants are unlawfully invaded or threatened, is it necessary to consider the power or propriety of interference by this court, on motion to enjoin Federal officers against the performance of a duty imposed upon them in plain terms by an act of Congress. Upon that subject I express no opinion. I have said enough to show that the complainants are not entitled to the injunctions for which they ask, and I think they should be denied.

THE PRAYER AT GETTYSBURG.

One of the most impressive incidents of the dedicatory ceremonies at Gettysburg, on the 19th ult., was the delivery of the prayer by Rev. Thomas H. Stockton, Chaplain of the House of Representatives. When the venerable man commenced his invocation the immense crowd was surging to and fro, settling into its place; but as soon as the clear tones of his voice began to ascend the multitude became hushed into the most profound silence. The white locks, pale face, and attenuated form of the speaker, gave him the appearance of one who holds communion with the spirit land. All were fascinated by the spectacle, and melted by the sublime eloquence of the prayer, attesting by tears that would not be repressed that their souls were penetrated:

PRAYER BY REV. THOS. H. STOCKTON.

Oh God, our Father, for the sake of Thy Son, our Savior, inspire us with Thy Spirit, and sanctify us to the right fulfilment of the duties of this occasion.

We come to dedicate this new historic centre as a National Cemetery. If all departments of the one Government which Thou hast ordained over our Union, and of the many Governments which Thou hast subordinated to the Union, be here represented—if all classes, relations and interests of our blended brotherhood and people stand severally and thoroughly apparent in Thy presence, we trust it is because Thou has called us; that Thy blessings await us, and that Thy designs may be embodied in practical result of the incalculable and imperishable good.

And so with Thy Holy Apostle and with the Church, of all lands and ages, we unite in the ascription "Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ—the Father of mercies and the God of all comfort—who comforteth us in all our tribulations that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God."

In emulation of all angels in fellowship with all saints, and in sympathy with all sufferers, in remembrance of Thy works, in reverence of Thy ways, and in accordance with Thy Word, we love and magnify Thine infinite perfections, Thy creative glory, Thy redeeming grace, Thy providential goodness, and the progressively richer and fairer developments of Thy supreme, universal and everlasting administration.

In behalf of all humanity, whose ideal is Divine—whose first memory is Thy image lost, and whose last hope is Thy image restored; and especially in behalf of our own nation, whose history has been so favored—whose mission is so sublime, and whose future is so attractive—we thank Thee for the unspeakable patience of Thy compassion, and for the exceeding greatness of Thy loving kindness.

In contemplation of Eden, Calvary and Heaven—of Christ in the God—on the Cross and on the Throne—nay, more, of Christ as coming again in all-subduing Power and Glory, we gratefully prolong our homage.

By this altar of sacrifice, and on this field of deliverence—on this mount of salvation—within the fiery and bloody line of these munitions of rocks, looking back to the dark days of fear and trembling, and to the rapture of relief that came after, we multiply our thanksgiving and confess our obligations to renew and perfect our personal and social consecration of Thy service and glory.

Oh! had it not been for God! For, lo, our enemies, they came unresisted—multitudinous, mighty, flushed with victory and sure of success. They exulted on our mountains—they reveled in our valleys—they feasted—they rested—they slept—they waked—they grew stronger, prouder and bolder every day.

They spread abroad, they concentrated here; they looked beyond this horizon to the stores of wealth; to the haunts of pleasure and to the seats of power in our capital and chief cities. They prepared to cast the chain of slavery around the form of freedom and to bind life and death together forever. Their premature triumph was the mockery of God and man; one more victory and all was theirs. But behind these hills was heard the feebler march of a smaller but still pursuing host. Onward they hurried day and night for their country and their God—footsore, wayworn, hungry, thirsty, faint—but not in heart—they came to dare all, to bear all, and to do all that is possible to heroes.

At first they met the blast on the plain and bent before it like the trees, but then, led by thy hand to these hills, they took their stand on these rocks and remained as firm and immovable as they. In vain were they assaulted. All art, all violence, all desperation failed to dislodge them. Baffled, bruised and broken, their enemies recoiled, retired and disappeared.

Glory for this rescue! But, oh, the slain! In the freshness and fullness of their young and manly life—with such sweet memories of father and mother, brother and sister, wife and children, maiden and friends; from the coasts beneath the Eastern star, from the shores of Northern lakes and rivers, from the flowers of Western prairies, from the homes of the midway and the border, they came here to die for us and for mankind.

Alas! how little we can do for them We come with humility of prayer, with the pathetic eloquence of venerable wisdom, with the tender beauty of poetry, with the plaintive harmony of music, with the honest tribute of our Chief Magistrate, and with all this honorable attendance; but our best hope is in Thy blessing, oh, Lord our God! Bless us, oh, our Father—bless the bereaved, whether absent or present—bless our sick and wounded soldiers and sailors—bless all our rulers and people—bless our army and navy!

Bless the efforts to suppress this rebellion, and bless all the associations of this day and place and scene forever. As the trees are not dead though their foliage is gone, so our heroes are not dead though their forms have fallen: with their proper personality they are all with Thee, and the spirit of their example is here.

It fills the air, it fills our hearts, and long as time shall last it will hover in these skies and rest on this landscape. And the pilgrims of our own land and of all lands will be thrilled with its inspiration and increase and confirm their devotion to Liberty, Religion, and God.

A SPANISH CONGRATULATION.

On the 8th of February last, one thousand nine hundred and sixty citizens of Barcelona, Spain, addressed a letter to President Lincoln filled with congratulations at the issue of the Emancipation Proclamation. The signers designated themselves as the "Democrats of Barcelona." The letter was written in a tasteful and elegant album of two hundred pages, handsomely mounted and clasped with silver. These Spanish democrats offer their sincere congratulations to the President, in the name of humanity, regretting, however, that those Slave States which were exempted from the operation of the Proclamation should not have been more prompt to support the measure by manumitting their slaves. "In this manner," they say, "the triumph of the illustrious republic the model of free people, would have been complete, by blotting out the infamous stain which has sullied the starred banner of your democratic institutions."

To this missive Secretary Seward returned an answer under date of Aug. 1st, in the name of President Lincoln. After expressing the thanks of the President for the manifestation of respect and good will by the Barcelona democrats, Mr. Seward has this highly patriotic, diplomatic, and constitutionally expressed paragraph:

"If, in his necessary efforts to bring peace to a disordered country, he has incidentally promoted the cause of humanity, no occasion can be more propitious for sincere congratulations."

Secretary Seward concludes his reply with a compliment to the democracy of the "free citizens of Barcelona." The correspondence is interesting as indicating the drift of the sympathies of those of democratic principles in other countries than our own, and illustrating the careful style of our Secretary of State.

IN DANIEL S. DICKINSON'S recent Union ratification speech occurs the following, "Scripture Dick" is still alive and kicking:

"And yet they tell us that it is *the* Democratic ticket, and *the* Democratic party!—Perhaps it is! 'Weal pie,' said Mr. Weller, Jr., 'is wery good if you know the woman as made it, and is sure it ain't kittens.'—Democracy, too, is a most excellent sentiment, and inculcates many sublime truths, but it is well enough to take heed at whose hands you receive it, and be reasonably certain that there are no claws beneath the tempting covering of pastry."

PETROLEUM NOSEBY, writes that the Democracy in this county, since the October election, have "changed their base," and among others adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That we ain't ez much conserned about our habis corpusses ez we wuz afore the elecshen."—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

IN Richmand, lately, a bonnet sold for $800. The following appears in the Richmond *Dispatch*: "Wanted to sell privately, by a lady who is going out of mourning, an excellent black French merino dress, not soiled. Any one wishing to examine the dress can have it sent to their residence by addressing a note to 'Alpha,' *Dispatch* office. Price $250."

CONFEDERATE currency has so depreciated that the Richmond people say, "If you go to the market you have to take your money in the basket, and carry your beef in the pocket book.

THE brave man is one who isn't afraid to wear old clothes until he is able to pay for new.

Financial.

U. S. 5-20'S.—The Secretary of the Treasury has not yet given notice of any intention to withdraw this popular Loan from Sale at Par, and until ten days notice is given, the undersigned, as "GENERAL SUBSCRIPTION AGENT," will continue to supply the public.

The whole amount of the Loan authorized is Five Hundred Millions of Dollars. NEARLY FOUR HUNDRED MILLIONS HAVE BEEN ALREADY SUBSCRIBED FOR AND PAID INTO THE TREASURY, mostly within the last seven months. The large demand from abroad, and the rapidly increasing home demand for use as the basis for circulation by National Banking Associations now organizing in all parts of the country, will, in a very short period, absorb the balance. Sales have lately ranged from ten to fifteen millions weekly, frequently exceeding three millions daily, and as it is well known that the Secretary of the Treasury has ample and unfailing resources in the Duties on Imports and Internal Revenues, and in the issue of the Interest bearing Legal Tender Treasury Notes, it is almost a certainty that he will not find it necessary, for a long time to come, to seek a market for any other long or permanent Loans. THE INTEREST AND PRINCIPAL OF WHICH ARE PAYABLE IN GOLD.

Prudence and self interest must force the minds of those contemplating the formation of National Banking Associations, as well as the minds of all who have idle money on their hands, to the prompt conclusion that they should lose no time in subscribing to this most popular Loan. It will soon be beyond their reach, and advance to handsome premium, as was the result with the "Seven Thirty" Loan, when it was all sold and could no longer be subscribed for at par.

IT IS A SIX PER CENT. LOAN, THE INTEREST AND PRINCIPAL PAYABLE IN COIN, THUS YIELDING OVER NINE PER CENT. PER ANNUM at the present rate of premium on coin.

The Government requires all duties on imports to be paid in Coin; these duties have for a long time past amounted to over a Quarter of a Million of Dollars daily a sum nearly three times greater than that required for the payment of the interest on all the 5-20's and other permanent Loans. So that it is hoped that the surplus Coin in the Treasury, at no distant day, will enable the United States to resume specie payments upon all liabilities.

The Loan is called 5-20 from the fact that whilst the Bonds may run for 20 years yet the Government has a right to pay them of in Gold at par, at any time after 5 years.

THE INTEREST IS PAID HALF-YEARLY, viz: on the first day of November and May.

Subscribers can have Coupon Bonds, which are payable to bearer, and are $50, $100, $500 and $1000, or Registered Bonds of same denominations, and in addition $5,000 and $10,000. For Banking purposes and for investments of Trust-monies the Registered Bonds are preferable.

These 5-20's cannot be taxed by States, cities, towns, or counties, and the Government tax on them is only one-and-a-half per cent., on the amount of income, when the income of the holder exceeds Six Hundred dollars per annum; all other investments, such as income from Mortgages, Railroad Stock and Bonds, etc., must pay from three to five per cent. tax on the income.

Banks and Bankers throughout the Country will continue to dispose of the Bonds; and all orders by mail or otherwise, promptly attended to.

The inconvenience of a few days' delay in the delivery of the Bonds is unavoidable, the demand being so great but as interest commences from the day of subscription, no loss is occasioned, and every effort is being made to diminish the delay.

JAY COOKE,
Subscription Agent,
dec2-3t. 114 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

MYERS & BRAND.—*Final Notice.*—All persons owing the firm on Book account or Note, are urgently requested to call at the Store and pay up before the 1st of January, 1864, as it is impossible for me to call in person on 600 persons; many of whom would say call again. One visit from each will answer, many of whom have had a credit from 6 months to 3 years; have neither time nor inclination to forbear longer with those who have abused the credit system. Those who feel it a duty to call and pay will have my thanks, and those who don't call may rest assured that suit will be brought without respect to persons. A word to the wise is sufficient. Come along I am waiting to 1864.

Chamb'g, dec2-5t. SAMUEL MYERS.

FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK, *Chambersburg, December 1st*, 1863.—The annual Election for Directors will be held on *Saturday, the 26th of December*, between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock, P. M. JOHN ARMSTRONG,
R. B. FISHER, President. [dec2-3t] Treasurer.

Watches and Jewelry.

E. AUGHINBAUGH'S
CLOCK, WATCH AND JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT,
MAIN STREET, ADJOINING THE POST OFFICE,
Chambersburg, Penna.

The undersigned would respectfully call attention to his present stock consisting of

WATCHES,

Gold and Silver of American and European Manufacture of all qualities and styles and at the lowest prices.

CLOCKS

In great variety. Parlor, Mantel, Office, &c., &c.

JEWELRY.

The newest and most desirable styles of Onyx, Coral and Pearl, Gold Chains, Bracelets, Finger Rings, Gold Thimbles, Sleeve Buttons, Necklaces, Armlets, Masonic & Odd Fellows Breast Pins, &c., &c.

MOURNING AND JET JEWELRY.

A splendid stock and newest styles.

SILVER AND PLATED WARE.

Consisting of Tea Sets, Casters, Mugs, Spoons, Forks, &c.

GOLD PENS

From the best and most celebrated manufactories.

FANCY GOODS.

A very large and attractive stock.

CUTLERY AND POCKET KNIVES.

Rodgers superior Pen Knives of different qualities and prices.

GOLD, SILVER AND STEEL SPECTACLES.

The long experience of the undersigned in the selection and adaptation of Glasses, enables him to suit them to any sight.

At no time have the people of this county had a more attractive and extensive Stock to select from than is now presented at the establishment of the undersigned. Every article is new and of the latest style and will be sold at the very lowest price. An examination is solicited before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Repairing done at the shortest notice by competent and skilful workmen.

E. AUGHINBAUGH.
sept 23] 2d door South of Post Office, Chamb'g, Pa.

CHRISTMAS AND BRIDAL PRESENTS.
HENRY HARPER,
No. 520 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
has always a large stock of
WATCHES, for Ladies and Gentlemen—in Gold and Silver.
FINE JEWELRY, of the most fashionable styles.
SOLID SILVER WARE, in great variety, and
ROGER'S Superior Plated Spoons, Forks, etc., etc.
sept 30-4m

J. W. SCOTT, GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE, and SHIRT MANUFACTORY, No. 814 Chestnut Street, Four doors below the "Continental," Philadelphia. Particular attention given to ordered Shirts. A perfect fit guaranteed. Persons at a distance can order by the following Shirt Measure.

Size around the Neck:
" " " Chest under the Arms:
" " " Waist:
" " " Wrist:
Length of Arms (bent) from centre of back to middle of hand:
Length of Bosom at Side:
" " Shirt: [nov. 11 1y]

D. BEIDELMAN,
WHOLESALE GROCER AND PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 703 MARKET & No. 2 NORTH 7th ST., PHILADA.
Invites the attention of merchants to his large and well assorted stock of Sugars, Syrups, Teas, and Coffees all of which will be sold at lowest market rates. Country buyers and sellers will find it to their advantage to give him a call.
Price currents containing all the varieties of the market to be had of S. S. SHRYOCK, Chambersburg.
sept. 23

NOTICE OF PARTNERSHIP.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have this day entered into partnership in the Coach-Making business, in all its various branches, under the name of Peiffer & Foltz. The said firm will do business at the stand lately occupied by P. Henry Peiffer & Co., and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the public patronage. P. HENRY PEIFFER.
Nov. 6, 1861. C. C. FOLTZ.

A. ELTON & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
and Dealers in
LEATHER, SUMAC, SHEEP AND CALF SKIN,
No. 434 North Third Street, Philadelphia.
Leather, Sumac and Skins, bought or sold on Commission. Advances made on Consignments. [dec2-3m]

PARTNERSHIP.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have entered into partnership in the Hardware and Cutlery business at the old stand of Myers & Brand, where we are prepared to furnish everything in our line as cheap as any other house in the county. Special inducements are offered for cash as our motto will be quick sales and short profits.
JACOB S. BRANDT.
oct. 1, '63—oct 14 GEORGE FLACK.